Written for the New ERA. Faith.

BY W. H. CROGMAN. In the midst of life there is death. In the sweetest cup there is gall Yet he who lives in Christ, by faith

May cheerfully drink of them all. The bitter to him is made sweet,

And losses are counted a gain; In Jesus he finds all that's meet A new-born soul to sustain. He looks beyond this vale of tears With Faith's unclouded eyes.

And sees the end of doubts and fears In realms beyond the skies.

O! grant us, Lord, a holy faith To buoy our spirits up While journ'ing on life's rugged path, And sweeten Thou each cup.

TRUMPED BY A TIGER.

"My dear Eversley, what in the world have you been doing with yourself all this morning?" cried Fred Sandiland, Esq., resident coling?" cried Fred Sandiland, Esq., resident collector of H. B. M's. province of Wellesley and barreled rifle, which he gave to the shikarru. Penang, as his friend sauntered slowly into the breakfast room; a long, low apartment, as the fashion of bungalow demands, its walls hung with antlered stags'-heads and huge buffalo horns, stands of rifles, guns, rods, and all the equipment dear to a sportsman, while the Chinese mattings on the floor was scattered with skins of various animals : deep French lattices opening on two sides upon a broad veranda. shaded by many clusters of jessamine and passion vine. From this a step descended upon a sloping lawn, somewhat burnt by the heat of an Indian sun, but inclining gently till it met the cool waters of the strait that separates Pepang from the main land. Across the waterdim and blue in the noonday haze-rose the distant mountains of Quedah, while nearer a fringe of betel and cocoa palms lined the opposite shore. The jungle had been cleared in the vicinity of the house, leaving scattered groups of palms and wild shrubs to relieve the eye with their luxuriance of leaf.

"Kate," resumed Sandiland, turning to hi sister, who, seated at the foot of the table, had raised the loveliest pair of gray eyes in all India, as Eversley entered, greeting him with a cold good morning, "has been more than half inclined to leave you to breakfast alone." "I beg your pardon, Miss Sandiland, but I

trust my game bag may recommend me to mercy," said Eversley, quietly seating himself and beginning his breakfast.

"I had no idea it was so late, but after a couple of hours' capital sport among the snipe, Banda, the shikarru, found the tracks of a tiger. We followed them down to the water's edge, where he appears to have crossed back to the main land." "I have not heard of one on the island for

the last three years," said Sandiland. "Once upon a time we used to have them frequently. out the jungles are too much shot through

"I would advise you, nevertheless, Miss Sandiland," replied Eversley, "to be careful how you extend your walks unattended; neighbors of this description are not pleasant.

"Thank you, Captain Eversley, I have no doubt a tiger would be an uppleasant companion; but I am not at all afraid of meeting one near Soonda. May I give you another cup

"Well, then, I will leave you and Fred to finish your breakfast and cheroots together." "What's the row, Jim, between you and Kate? I thought you and she were going to get on together capitally, and yet at the end of eix weeks you both appear more crushingly polite than ever." Eversley was lighting his cheroot from the

joss stick on the mantle-piece; he smoked quietly for a minute before he answered : "I don't mind telling you, Fred, old fellow, though you know I am not a good hand at confidences. The long and short of the matter is. thet I'm in love with Ka-, your sister."

"Small blame to you. She is the prettiest and best girl in the Presidencies, and you know, Jim there is no man I would rather see her marry than yourself; but I can't see how your being in love with her accounts for the excessive politeness between you," and Sandiland put his hand affectionately on Eversley's shoulder. The two friends looked at each other for a moment, and then exchanged a

quiet grasp of the hand.
"Well," said Eversley, "I'm afraid I've made an awful fool of myself, Fred, and spoiled my chance by doing so; but I couldn't help it, and so the other night while we were smok ing down on the rocks in the moonlight, the whole thing came over me. I felt if Kate didn't love me, I should never love any other girl, and

I told her so." "By Jove! but you have queer ideas of your own about love making, master Jim. Do you suppose a woman is going to accept you because you suddenly discover you are in love with her, and blurt out a proposal like a snapshot at a jungle-fowl? My dear boy, half their fun is in discovering we love them; now I don't believe Kate has a bit of nonsense about her, still you won't find any woman willing to give up their prescriptive rights of her sex; her love must be sought not demanded. But

what did she say ?" "She made a most dignified courtesy, and thanked me in the iciest of tones; but was afraid that she would find too dangerous rivals in tiger shooting and pig sticking, to venture to entertain my proposal. I blundered out that

I would give up every thing"—
"The deuce you did! That is better." "But she quietly put a stop to it all, and, wishing me good night, swept into the house, leaving me more desperately in love than

Sandiland broke into a laugh, "My dear Jim, I don't think your case is hopeless, if you only manage it rightly. Let me give you some ad-

"Thank you, Fred, all the same as if I took it; but I'd rather not. . I know little about women, but I do know this, that if I cannot make your sister love me as I am, I won't un der false pretences. I love her well enough to give up my own tastes and habits, but I can't go moaning about like a dyspeptic terrier."

"I dare say you are right, Jim; anyhow, you know you have my best wishes for your but do try and persuade your sister not to yen ture too far from the bungalow. I have told

Banda to keep a look-out for the tracks of that its duty. Crashing through the tawny skull, done, by prescribing general rules of justice, tiger. He swears the brute has swam back. and may not be seen again for months; but still, she should not expose herself."

"Banda is right, "There is no danger now.

but why don't you ask Kate yourself?. But I must be off into town, and there come the horses. Dinner at half-past seven, remember, and I shall not see you before."

Eversley went with his friend to the veranda, and watched him mount and ride away, followed by his syce, until their white garments were lost amid the dark green shadows of the spoken volumes. palms, and turning with a half repressed sigh, or twice up and down the long room, and then They were raised presently, with tears still us remember to thank God for mercies past, as threw himself upon a lounge, where he re- trembling on their lashes.

mained buried in thought.
"Fred is wrong," he said, at last, rising restlessly; "I have no chance—our tastes are too different. And I was a fool to think she could ever love a fellow like me, who, at the best, was never half good enough for her. It is sheer folly for me to remain here any longer, eating my heart away by dreaming of the hap-piness I never could have won. The mail steamer goes to-morrow, and, by Jove, I'll go

in her!" and he walked impetuously from the Two minutes later a lovely face peered through the folds of the heavy curtain that separated the music-room—an alcove that could only be kissed him : entered from the larger apartment—and Kate "Jim will Sandiland, her face struggling between blushes and laughter, and yet with the suspicion of a tear in the sweet gray eyes, fled lightly across the soft matting, and sought refuge in her own pretty morning room, where she sat for an hour, silently gazing over the rich blue of the strait, heedless of the flashing glitter of the sun upon the water, the shimmer of the leaves in the dis-

tant palmegroves, or the wild chorus of the na-tive boatmen as they pulled their cargoes of cocce-nuts and plantains past toward Penang.

Eversley closed his last letter, and threw it

"I have only to say good-by now, and then

mother leaf in my life is turned." He stood for a moment with his arms resting upon the back of his chair, while memory poured a flood of recollections upon his mind -Kate, their rides, their walks, the echo of her songs, the flutter of her dress amid the jessamines, her happy laugh-all came back to him with such painful distinctness.

quarter of an hour on the front veranda."

Eversley thought for a moment, then re-en-

"We may come across some large game," he

An hour and a half was spent working up

the edge of a swamp a mile from Soonda; and

brought it down; but the bird towered and

pitched dead a hundred yards farther on the

tiger, and not half an hour old, and, good God,

"Draw the charges from my gun, Banda,

And, seizing the rifle from the shikarru's

Miss Sandiland is out and alone !"

distanced any but a sportsman.

gray, sandy beach of the strait.

self upon a low ledge of rock.

her with their cruel glare.

wrinkled, grinning jaws.

Sandiland.

that I am saved by you

short, with a whistle.

castically, as she vanished.

to conceal his deeper emotion.

this is a new phase.

"My brave darling, I am here!"

stood between her and her terrible foe.

"I do indeed thank God, dearest, and doubly

Fred Sandiland rang the bell impatiently.

"Eversley, sahib, walk on veranda with

Missee Kate," replied Chitty, with a salaam.

room, and threw the glass door open.
"Kate, I'm astonished!"—but he stopped

Kate rose with a lovely blush, and, throwing

her arms round his neck, whispered as she

"Jim will tell you all about it, dear Fred."

"Jim, indeed!" exclaimed her brother, sar-

"What does it all mean, Eversley? I thought

I knew something about young women, but

Eversley told his story, and told it again,

there ?"

Her courage rose and sank as hope and fear

erect and quivering with rage and fear.

said; and, taking up his own gun, walked rapidly away in the direction Kate had gone, fol-

the native paths.

lowed by Banda.

to the shikarru:

decided action.

dian sunset.

"Who is that, Banda?"

" Missee Kate, sahib.'

edge of a trip of jungle.

Who sought by letter Ezra's work to stay? "Pshaw! Huiloo there!" he exclaimed. Whose fame for wisdom sounded far away going to the door. "Chitty, tell Banda I want Who called his wives to hear his doleful tale? What friend of Paul in trouble did not fail? "Banda," he said, when the hikarrau ap-What was the faithful Abram's father's name peared, "has the sea-breeze sprung up? Who trembled at the Saviour's growing fame? Before whose bar did Paul most nobly plead? "Yes, sahib, it is cool now." What warlike man for David's crime did bleed? "Well, then get my gun, and we will have another turn among the snipe. By-the-way, What book shows forth the prophet's grief and did you find any more signs of the tiger this

And by whose hand was Gedaliah slain? Whose vineyard did the wicked Ahab claim? "No, sahib; he has gone back to his own And what blind man did Jesus not disdain? Where dwelt a patriarch of early date? "Well, bring Grouse with you; the old dog Who owed to woman's hand his direful fate? is the steadlest retriever-and meet me in a What name proclaims the Saviour's ever near? What Ammonite made Israel's heart to fear? As Eversley appeared where Banda was al-What faithful servant sought help from the Lord ready waiting for him, he caught the last Who, firm in faith, feared neither fire nor sword glimpse of a dress disappearing down one of Who, taking the infant Jesus in his arms,

SABBATH READING.

Scripture Enigma.

NO. 111.

In whom did Jesus say there was no guile?

What king did hinder Israel for a while?

Bade Mary's heart prepare for great alarms? These initials show, when read aright, A precept wise and true-To do with all thy power and might Whate'er thou find'st to do.

by science, saw the cause. He wrote to the it." Grouse had been kept busy, when a snipe rose some distance off. With a long shot, Eversley traction of that planet, which they called Nep- every day that he lived. tune, had created the irregularity in the motions of a greater sphere.

The old dog was sent to retrieve it. As they drew near the spot, and were feathering eagerly along the brush, the dog, with a yelp and a growl, came racing back to his master, his tail the orbit around the "Sun of righteousness," yourself a man." between his legs, and every hair on his body there is a hidden force drawing him away from Christ. God sees it; and unless he does soon, made no reply, for he evidently doubted his "What's up now, Grouse?" said Eversley, with a laugh. "Go on, old dog. Seek dead." But the dog refused to move, replying with deep growl, and gazing intently at the jungle. Eversley walked to the spot, with the view of recovering the bird and ascertaining the object of Grouse's terror. Something on the ground attracted his attention. Stooping, he examined it intently, and, then rising, called "Banda, no wonder poor Grouse is in such

a funk. Here-are the tracks of our friend the way in me. If there be the personal God whom faith con- intellect would shine in his eyes. Eversley was a man of great coolness and nerve, but for a moment a terrible feeling of fear came over him. But for a moment only; in contact with their kind. Somewhere and beast so long and am so weak. Poor Annie, the next, he was again the man of prompt and and load with ball; then follow up the track; I am going to search for Miss Sandiland." hand, he struck across the low jungle toward to the sphere of which it is a component part. In God's name, I beg of you to pray for me the path taken by Kate, crashing through the | The dew which bathes the summer rose, and | that I may overcome-" He sank down upon tall grass and brush at a pace that would have glorifies the meadow with its morning sheen, his seat, and then, if I ever prayed for poor, Miss Sandiland pursued her way toward a escapes and wastes of the planet. And, when spot, the frequent termination of her evening rose and meadow have exhaled their dews at tempter's power.

The sun was setting behind the blue line of And shall not the finer exhalations of the soul and he is now firm in his good resolutions, and mountains, and the water blazed with vivid |-the prayers that are breathed from the deeps | the nobler emotions of the soul begin to manistreaks of red; the sky, broken into heavy of the breast, the secret vows, the Godward fest themselves again. May God ever keep masses of clouds, was glorious in gold and purthought, the devout aspiration—shall not these him in the path of right.—National Temperple, and all the wonderful blessings of an In- also return again according to their circuit, and ance Advocate. bring their blessing.-Rev. Dr. Hedge's Rea-Kate stood for a while watching with eager | son and Religion. eyes the rapid transformations of shape and

ETERNITY.-When creation began we know color; and then, tempted by the firm, smooth sand, strolled along the beach, and seated her- not. There were angels and there was a place of angelic habitation before the creation of man She sat long, absorbed by the sunset and her and of the world destined for his residence; cheeks, blue eyes, and curling hair. Hewore a thoughts, interweaving the rich hues of the one and even among these pure spiritual essences handsome suit, with a jaunty velvet cap, and with the varying lights and shadows of the there had been a rebellion and a fall. How had in his pocket a little silver-rimmed purse, other, until the paling clouds warned her that long these spirits had existed, and how many always well supplied with pennies and dimes. But, as she rose from her seat, her eyes grew to conjecture, for conjecture could lead to noth- joy and blessing of a loving mother's life. The suddenly glazed and fixed; the rounded, grace- ing surer than itself. But of one thing we are other boys had all wandered from their stately ful lines of the fair form appeared to stiffen into certain-that, how far back soever we suppose home to make new ones for themselves. Clarmarble, and she stood breathless, almost lifeless the commencement of creation carried, let it ence was the beautiful staff on which his pawith terror, half-blinded with the horror of her be, not only beyond the actual range (if a defi- rents hoped to lean as they walked together first glance. She rather felt than saw that she nite range it can be said to have) of the human down life's sloping hill-side. imagination, but even beyond the greatest she thought of him-that the only chance of nipotence which gave being to the first dependsternly on the flerce, great orbs that thrilled | hovah had, from eternity, existed alone!

OMNISCIENCE. - Layfayette, the friend and things for the children. alternated; but at last even her brave nature ally of Washington, was, in his youth confinbegan to fail. She felt that her breath came in ed in a French dungeon. In the door of his ence now. He spends whole weeks away from long, gasping sobs; the light began to fade from | cell there was cut a small hole, just big enough | his home, and only returns for fresh supplies. her eyes; the dreadful form of the tiger grew for a man's eye; at that hole a sentinel was His father's gray head has been laid down with dim and indistinct, and she knew that she was placed, whose duty it was to watch moment by shame and sorrow in the grave, and the mother fainting. With a last effort she roused herself moment, till he was relieved by a change of still lives on with a breaking heart. Oh! how conspicuous places in the history of the world guard. All he could see was the winking eye, her arms ache in the lonesome midnight to fold are Alexander, Hannibal, Casar, and Bona-"Eversley, Eversley! why are you not but the eye was always there; look when he her darling child to her heart again. How like parte. Alexander, after having climbed the And a dark form swept rapidly past and he says. "it was horrible, there was no escape, form which used to rest there so happily at the lions, looked down upon a conquered world, Kate recovered her senses in an instant, and he ate, and when he read, that eye searched hand that used to clasp her own so lovingly, to conquer, set a city on fire and died in a scene the scene before her was never forgotten. The tiger, roused by the presence of a new antag the very first breath we draw to the very last. So God's eye is upon each of us, from tiger, roused by the presence of a new antag the very first breath we draw to the very last. So God's eye is upon each of us, from the until sleep loosed the clasp. But now all that the very first breath we draw to the very last. So God's eye is upon each of us, from the until sleep loosed the clasp. But now all that the very first breath we draw to the very last. -New York Observer.

onist, was still crouching with its head between its enormous paws, but the long, striped back was arched for a spring, and the long, lithe that made Kate's blood run cold came from the does not require us to carry the whole at once. | your pattern, and you will be safe for this life | hated by those who exultingly united his name | or five days, or a week?" "We want it fresh!" Eversley, no new hand at tiger-shooting, and, first one stick. This we might easily manage, next to "Tiger Rice," the keenest eve and if we could only take the burden appointed for steadiest hand on trigger in India, stood like a us each day; but we choose to increase our rock, for what to poor Kate seemed an eternity, though but a few swift seconds. But, as he again to-day, and adding to morrow's burden his sons in the liquor business. A temperance drew the trigger, the tiger moved its head to our load before we are required to bear it .-

with a slight upward motion, and the ball, John Newton. missing the brain, buried itself in the massive | Examples of ingratitude check and discourchest. With a growl that filled the vir like age voluntary beneficence; and in this the misthunder, the huge brute shot forward. Kate chief of ingratitude consists. Nor is the misclosed her eyes, but the second barrel had done chief small; for after, all is done that can be the ball passed clean through the brain, lodg- and enforcing the observation of them by ng deep in the knotted muscles of the neck, penalties or compulsion, much must be left to liberty to exert or withhold .- Paley.

a lifeless heap, a few yards from Eversley's He threw his rifle down, and turned to Miss A dear little girl had been taught to pray specially for her father. He had been suddenly taken away. Kneeling at her evening devo-"Thank God!" he said; and there was such an earnest pathos in his tones that the warm tion, her voice faltered; and, as her eyes met tears rushed to Kate's eyes as she held both her mother's, she sobbed, "O! mother, I canhands toward him, with a look that must have not leave him all out. Let me say 'thank God that I had a dear father once, so I can keep neighbor's lips! For a moment after, the gray eyes were hidhim in my prayers." Many stricken hearts re-entered the house. He walked moodily once den deep in the breast of his shooting jacket. may learn a sweet lesson from this child. Let well as to ask for blessings for the future.

> Not until passion and prejudice, pride and the heart, will men learn to do justly, love would wish others should do unto us."

If you bring up your children with bad habto God will be unavailing. But bring up your children with good habits and in the fear of the Lord, and He will bless you and your children to the third, ave, to the tenth generation.

Turn whithersoever we will, we find the belief in immortality. In every nation ever tofore spoken among the babblers of this earth, At last a bright smile lit up the sweet, firm on, to his sister's great indignation: "but be- simply the soul's putting off its tabernacle. lines of her month, and rising, she drew lieve me, Eversley, the tiger was the best trump you ever played."

And, putting his hands in his pockets, he destroy the practical accuracy of our statement.

There are exceptions, but they are so few that they hardly attract our attention, and do not destroy the practical accuracy of our statement.

The belief in immortality is one of the univerwhile Kate Sandiland paid her debt of thanks. sal convictions of the race.

TEMPERANCE.

The Reformed Drunkard.

BY MRS. M. A. HOLT. A few months since, while attending a temperance convention, I witnessed a scene that I can never forget. It was nothing more than the confession of a reformed drunkard, one that had been enslaved for many long years by the cruel chains of intemperance; yet the broken words and disconnected sentences left an im-

pression upon my mind that time can never In early life he had been noted for his integrity and nobleness, and also for his brilliant intellect, and he seemed destined to fill some important position in life. But in an evil hour he fell from his exalted position of nobleness, and became a victim to the rum fiend's power. A lovely wife beheld his downfall with tearful eyes, but her prayers and pleading words availed nothing. Downward he went, until, bereft of honor and manhood, he became an object of pity and contempt.

He made many ineffectual attempts to free himself from his terrible bondage; yet vain were all of his efforts; for the burning appetite for strong drink was his master. He seemed to fully understand his position, and was willing to adopt any plan to save himself, except to THE INVISIBLE PLANET.—It is several years to do so, he would invariably reply, "If I cansince an astronomer observed a disturbance in not refrain from drinking liquor without signthe movements of a planet. His genius, taught ing a pledge, I certainly cannot if I do sign Words and entreaties could not change seat of a university, and requested the astrono- his determination in this respect. Thus he mers there to turn their telescopes to one part lived for many years, and the waning fires of of the heavens. This they did, and lo, an orb intellect became almost extinguished in darkunknown to them before was there! The at- ness. He grew more wretched and besotted

I do not know how it was, but at last he was ons of a greater sphere.

When a Christian whose uniform consistency persuaded to sign the pledge. "Now keep it sacred, Hiram," said the friend who had prehad been recognized by all who knew him, vailed upon him to take this important step startles them by unaccountable deviations from | toward reform; "keep it sacred, and prove

unlike the self-adjusting planetary motion un- own power to keep the written promise sacred. der God's sovereign sway, the end of the irregu- I met him only a few days after this at the larity must be a widening circle of departure, temperance gathering that I have mentioned, until he becomes a wandering orb in the black- and he was then shaking and trembling, hardly ness of darkness forever! A single secret sin able to stand for the want of stimulating drink. unknown to all but God, perhaps not acknowledged by his own deluded heart, may be the some difficulty he arose to his feet. I cannot dark mystery of many a hopeless fall, whose tell how his words thrilled every listener, or history to its beginning was never written. It how the tears filled all eyes as he referred to is not strange that David cried to God: "Search | his past life and to his resolutions to reform. me and try me, and see if there be any evil His voice was weak and tremulous; but yet at times some glow from the remaining sparks of

ceives, there must be the personal relations and "Yes, I will try and be a man again, and communications with Him which faith sup- will make one more endeavor to free myself poses and religion craves. Our spirits must be from these galling chains; but I have been a somehow there must be an answer to every true | he continued, referring to his wife, "has borne prayer. For surely the economies of the moral | it so patiently these long lonely years, and has world are not less exact than those of the na- never once spoken an unkind word to me. It tural. In the realm of matter, there is no would be so cruel for me to go back to sin, and waste. Not a grain of dust, not a drop of thus dash her newly-born hopes to the earth. water, not a particle of vapor, can ever be lost Oh! if I had only signed the pledge years ago. had its origin in what might seem to be the weak mortal, it was for the wreck of manhood

walks. Once a mere bridle-track, occasionally used by coolie fishermen, her brother, at her ble vapor is not dissipated beyond recall; it is him; for he has remained true to his obligation, wish, had caused it to be opened and enlarged. not all spent in the thankless air; it is gathered although swayed "like a reed shaken in the carelessly, until she found herself upon the returns again in due season, according to its upon the dark waves of temptation. Months to acquit McFarland. circuit, in orient dews or refreshing showers. have passed away since he signed the pledge,

Boy Lost !

BY MRS. J. E. MCCONAUDHY.

He was a bright, beautiful boy, with red other orders of being besides, it is vain for us He was the pride of his father's heart, and the

And now their boy was lost! Lost to them Crouching, motionless, upon the edge of the amount of ages that figures, in any way com- beyond all help from police, telegraph, or townjungle, not thirty yards from where she stood, bined, could be made to express, still there was crier. He was lost in the pestilent marshes of with its haggard, cowardly eyes glaring at her, lay the gaunt form of the huge beast. Flash this unimaginable and incomputable duration its abundant supplies, had wrought his rain ing through the girl's brain came a score of has made not the minutest deduction nor short. Liberty to come and go at his own wild will mad, wild impulses, with lightning-like rapidity. ened by the substraction of the longest possible soon brought around him a company of those But she remembered-she had heard Eversley periods of time. Before the commencement who rejoice to do evil-who delight in causing say, and the pain at her heart grew greater as of creation, therefore-before the fiat of On others to fall. Poor Clarence listened to their flattering voice. He began by keeping secret safety was to face, with a steady eye, the treach- ent existence, and dated the beginning of time, from his mother many of his goings and comerous brute before her. Her eyes had been in infinite and incomprehensible solitude, yet ings. Many a lost boy begins his downward fastened upon it with a helpless sort of fascination the boundless self-sufficiency of His blessed path at this point. When a child begins to tion; but now she roused herself to fix them | nature, feeling no want and no dreariness, Je- have secrets a good mother can not share, he is on the road to ruin. Even secret organizations, with a good motive in view, are not good

Only a miracle of grace can save poor Clar-

REAPING THE WHIRLWIND .- The following is from the Hartford Journal and Visitor: neighbor protested earnestly against it. The rich father said: "Why, he can make a thousand dollars a year." "No matter," said the temperance neighbor, "he may be ruined by it." In ten years the wife of that rumselling son died a drunkard, leaving two motherless children. The rumseller forged his father's name.

and at length involved his father so much that the old man failed, losing the earnings of his and dead in the air, the huge carcass rolled over, those offices of kindness which men remain at life. The rumselling son died a drunkard, and his poor brother, too, died a sot, and the poor old father, who was one of the moderate drinkers, drinking enough to plant the seeds of ruin in his family, died too. And now, all that are left of that man's family, one of the very first families of the town, are the orphan grandchildren.

Woe to him that putteth the bottle to his

was put out as an apprentice in a large engi- once more on his feet. neer's establishment, and being the youngest "He was at Ball's Bluff, and three times, apprentice, he had to go on errands for others; with unloaded musket, charged upon the eneambition, avarice and selfishness, are expunged one part of which was to procure their ardent my. He was one of the six who heroically de-"Send Miss Sandiland's maid to tell her that and totally blotted from the soul, and the law spirits, of which they drank every day. But he never drank any himself. The others leader of that bloody fight dinner is on the table. And where is Captain of universal love written by the purifying and laughed and ridiculed him because, as they said, mercy, walk humbly before God, and examplify der their abuse he often retired, and vented his words of consolation from his lips. He was Sandiland walked wrathfully across the in their lives that great fundamental principle grief in tears. But still he held firm; and is of the Gospel, of "doing unto others as we at present owner of a large estate, which he has ders were given for each one to seek his own various chastisement, all that is wrought in its, ruin will come, and your tears and prayers one of those apprentices, except himself, is a drunkard, or is in a drunkard's grave.

known, in every race that has ever lived, in the mimicry, the false airs, and the superficial glass of wine." later, as they sat together after dinner beneath the jessamines, and Sandiland laughed lightly Every language known to man as now or hereall the energy in our power.

The Wounded Soldier and the Old Colored

A CAR INCIDENT.

One sees a good deal of character when travelling, especially in horse-cars, and as I do a good deal of the latter sort, I often get glimpses of the odd, disagreeable, or pleasant side of my fellow-beings. Let me tell you a little scene which was a lesson to all who saw it. Going to Brookline one day I took a car at a time when it was fullest. As we rolled along I glanced up and down the two rows of faces, and amused myself by studying them. None were particularly attractive except a boy of eighteen, or so, who sat reading in the corner opposite. He wasn't handsome nor very well dressed; but there was something very pleasant to me in the thin brown face bent studious. ly over the book. From the cap he wore and the erect carriage of his shoulders I fancied that he had been in the army, and liked him all the more for that. While I sat looking at him an old colored woman got in. All the seats were full, and no one stirred. Two gentlemen had given their places to white ladies, but none of the five seated gentlemen offered the old woman a seat. She was very black and shabby but the ugly face was kind and patient, and the poor clothes were neat. Having no prejudice against color, I was about to offer my seat when the boy glanced up, rose instantly, and beckoning, said respectfully :-

"Here's a place, ma'am." She took it with a motherly "Thanky, dear, thanky," and settled herself with a sigh of satisfaction. Two girls looked at one another and giggled, but stopped suddenly, with an al- In men as nat'rally as in charcoals. tered look when they saw, what none of us had observed before, that the youth was lame. As Love never fails to master what he findshe arranged his crutch the old gentleman next | The fool enlightens and the wise he blinds. me bobbed up in an impetuous way which made me suspect that he was a little ashamed of himself.

'Here, you mustn't stand: sit down, sit own," he said. "Certainly not, sir, I can stand perfectly well;" and with a decided shake of the head the boy looked down at his book, coloring a little under the four-and-twenty pairs of eyes

fixed on him. The old gentleman wouldn't sit down, and glancing at the boy's cap he said,-"You've been in the army?" Yes, sir, a short time. 'See any fighting?" "I was at Wagner." At that quite a little breeze of interest blew

through the car, and the old woman patted the end of the boys coat, that lay on her knee, with a look that was a blessing. "Got wounded there ?" said the old man. "Lost my foot, sir."

Up I got and insisted that he should sit down. But he laughingly refused, saying he was going to get out; and with a military salute, he left the car. It was curious to see how carefully the ladies drew their skirts out of his wayhow respectfully a man opened the door for him, and how gratefully the colored woman's eyes followed him.

It was a small thing to do, but somehow I think every one had learned a lesson of that true gentleman, who had proved that he was not only brave but courteous, in the best sense of the word, for something finer than politeness taught him to respect the woman because she was old, and poor and black .- Merry's

The Lunatic -- Mark Twain on McFarland.

Under this heading Mark Twain reports To-day, lost in thought, she had followed it carelessly, until she found herself upon the carelessly, until she found herself upon the dark waves of temptation. Months That the prisoner, Daniel McFarland, is in-

sane, as above described. Because : 1. His great-grandfather's step-father was tainted with insanity, and frequently killed insanity is hereditary in the family. 2. For nine years the prisoner at the bar did

cumstantial evidence of insanity.
3. For nine years he made of his home, as a general thing, a poor-house; sometimes (but very rarely,) a cheery, happy habitation; frequently the den of a beery, driveling, stupefied animal; but never, as far as ascertained, the abiding place of a gentleman. These be evi-

dences of insanity. 4. He once took his young unmarried sisterin-law to the museum; while there his heredi tary insanity came upon him, and to such a the young girl he was protecting. These are the acts of a person not right in his mind.

5. For a good while his sufferings were so great that he had to submit to the inconvenience of having his wife give public readings for the family support; and at times, when he handed these shameful earnings to the barkeeper, his haughty soul was so torn with anguish that he could hardly stand without leaning up against something. At such times he has been known to shed tears into his susten- in 1776 as follows: ance until it was diluted to utter inefficiency. Inattention of this nature is not the act of a Democrat unafflicted in mind.

6. He never spared expense in making his wife comfortable during her occasional confinements. His father is able to testify to this. There was always an element of unsoundness about the prisoner's generosities that is very suggestive at this time and before this court.

> ---The Four.

The four conquerors who occupy the most would, it met his gaze. In his dreams he was rain the tear-drops fall as she looks at the rose- dizzy height of his ambition, with his temples conscious that it was staring at him. "Oh," wood crib, and thinks of the little white-robed bound with chaplets dipped in the blood of milwhen he lay down, and when he rose up, when evening hour, when she remembers the little and wept that there was no other world for him boy? Shun evil company and all the haunts of the mistress of the world, and stripped pay for them.' He mercifully unties the bundle, and gives us and the next .- Youth's Temperance Banner, to that of their God, and called him Hanni replied the ingenuous child. Baal, and died at last by poison administered foreign land. Cæsar, after having conquered eight hundred cities, and dyeing his garments in the blood of one million of his foes, after having pursued to death the only rival he had on earth, was miserably assassinated by those he considered his nearest friends, and in the very place the attainment of which had been "You will begin at the second verse, great ambition. Bonaparte, whose mandate kings and popes obeyed, after having filled the earth with the terror of his name, after having deluged Europe with tears and blood. and clothed the world in sackcloth, closed his choir sang. days in lonely banishment, almost literally exiled from the world, yet where he could sometimes see his country's banner waving over the depot, but which did not and could not bring

WINE VS. CANNON .- Wendell Phillips, in an address in Music Hall, Boston, once said :-"I know a soldier in the Army of the Potomac, who was picked up in the streets of Phil- had lent you de sleeping babe to hold." adelphia, one year ago, a complete wreck-a confirmed inebriate-but who was, by the love A Noble Youth.—Some years ago, a youth of a sister of charity of a Boston home, placed

fended and brought away the body of the fallen

"The captain of the company to which he behe was " not man enough to drink rum." Un- longed died in his arms, receiving the last acquired by industry, and saving his earnings instead of squandering them for liquors. He plunged into the inhospitable river, and after is to stir up the pools where the passions are. acquired by industry, and saving his earnings safety. Removing some of his apparel, he exhausted, half clad, half starved, he finally the bottom of the soul, and not in the top. Sноw.—The world is crazy for show. There company to which he belonged kindly said to is not one, perhaps, in a thousand who dares him, pouring out a glass of wine, 'Let me give fa'l back on his real, simple self for power to you this; you will perish without it.' 'I thank get through the world, and exact enjoyment as you sir,' said the soldier, 'but I would sooner he goes along. There is no end to the aping, face all the cannon of the enemy than that

In marrying a young Irish girl to a smart days. Unless you consent to join in the gene- mulatto, in the presence of a number of the "I can't thank you, my dear old fellow; I'll is constructed in accordance with it. In all leave Kate to do that," he said; and then went leave to do that, he said; and the said to do that, he said; and then went leave to do that, he said; and the said to do that the said the said to do that the said the said the said the said th

rob him at reasonable wages.

TRUTHS AND TRIFLES.

City Railroad Cars.

Never full, pack 'em-in; Move up, fat men; squeeze in, thin; Trunks, valises, boxes bundles, fill up gaps as on she tumbles. Market-baskets without number, Owners easy, nod in slumber; Thirty seated, forty standing, A dozen or more on either landing Old man lifts his signal-finger, Car slacks up, but not a linger; He's jerked aboard by sleeve or shoulder, Shoved inside to sweat and smolder, Toes are trod on, hats are smashed. Dresses soiled, hoop-skirts crashed. Thieves are busy, bent on plunder; Still we rattle on like thunder. Packed together unwashed bodies Bathed in fumes of whisky toddies, Tobacco, garlic, cheese, and lager-beer Perfume the heated atmosphere; Old boots, pipes, leather and tan, And, if in luck, a "soap-fat man. Ar'n't we jolly? What a blessing!
A horse-car hash, with such a dressing!

Poetical Maxims. Youth, talents, beauty, soon decay And leave us dark, forlorn, and gray.

Of all the pains the greatest pain It is to love, but love in vain. Love is a fire, that burns and sparkles

Love will find its way Though paths were wolves would fear to prey.

Falsehood! The first sin committed in this world was a lie, and the liar was the Devil. We pass our lives in regretting the past, complaining of the present, and in indulging false

hopes of the future. Value the friendship of him who stands by you in a storm; swarms of insects will surround you in the sunshine.

It is astonishing how much time we can find to do some things, and how little for others. A false friend is like a shadow on a dial, it appears in clear weather, but vanishes as soon as it is cloudy.

Every man has at least one talent, and is responsible to God for the possession of it, and as planted. An inclined plane preferred, beto society for the proper use of it.

A vulgar, perverted taste is not to be dis-guised by the glitter of gold and diamonds. Most people are masters of a kind of logic by which they argue their conscience asleep,

and acquit themselves of doing wrong. The flowing hair of a young lady at the West End reaches to the floor-every night when she takes it off.

What is the difference between a glass half full of water and a broken engagement? One is not filled full, and the other is not ful-

A woman who never owned a Bible supposed

she was quoting it when she greeted son, who people who were distasteful to him. Hence, lowing words: "Here comes the fatted calf." came home to keep Thanksgiving, in the fol-

> foreclose. There is absolutely no law against holding up lamp-posts and corner houses, but young men who engage in the work late at night

We are born for a higher destiny than that on earth; there is a realm where the stars will degree that he hiceuped and staggered and ber on the ocean, where the beautiful which afterward, on the way home, even made love to | begins here and passes before us like shadows,

In the depths of the sea the waters are still; the heaviest sorrow is that borne in silence; the deepest love flows through the eye and touch; the purest joy is inspeakable; the most impressive prayer is silent; and the most solemn preacher at a funeral is the silent one whose lips are cold.

Dr. Franklin described the farmer's condition of Brazil nuts chopped fine.

" Farmer at the plough, Wife milking cow; Daughters spinning yarn, Sons threshing in the barn-All happy to a charm.' Another writer gives the account of 1870, as

follows, applicable, at least, to some latitudes : "The farmer gone to see a show, His daughter at the piano; Madame gaily dressed in satin-All the boys are learning Latin,

With a mortgage on the farm!' One pound of gold may be drawn into a wire that would extend round the globe; so one good deed may be lelt through all time, and cast its influence into eternity. Though done in the first flush of youth, it may gild the last hours of a long life and form the brightest spot in it. "Grandpa, did you know that the United States had been in the habit of encouraging and

It is related that Rev. Dr. Samuel West, of by his own hand, unlamented and unwept, in a New Bedford, once reduced a refractory choir in the following way : It having been rumored | Snow Pudding : Dissolve one box Cox's gelathat they would not sing a note on the next time in one pint of boiling water; add two cups Sabbath, he commenced morning worship by sugar and the juice of one lemon; strain when giving out the hymn, "Come we who love the Lord." After reading it through, he looked stiff froth, add them to the gelatine, beat all

> " Let those refuse to sing Who never knew our God." Not wishing to be catalogued as heathen, the

a pious old colored woman, is said to have ex- stir all the time, and the moment it begins to pressed herself as follows, with reference to set or thicken remove it. If cooked too long it the vociferous habits of certain persons at will whey. camp meeting: "'Taint de rale grace, honey, 'taint de sure glory. You hollers too loud. When you gets de love in your hearts, and de Lamb on your bosom, you'll feel as if you were of the infested pond or stream so that its top is in dat stable at Bethlem, and de blessed Virgin even with the surface of the ground. Fill this

The house where a colored school had been in the habit of meeting caught fire early one boy, after watching the fire until the novelty jump in after the bait, but cannot climb out. saving, with a juvenile appreciation of school privileges that would have done an Anglo-Saxon youngster justice, "Golly! I's glad the old thing's burned; didn't have my jog'fry les-

Of how many is it true that when in life afterward conspicuous in the conflict, until or- they are called to suffer cruelty and wrong and seven miles below the encampment. Nearly wicked. Take care how suffering operates in

A poor fellow begins to go down hill, and as is usual in such cases, he keeps on till he into their legs, and they came cheerfully home. reaches the bottom. Then people begin to say, -Thomas Fuller. "God's hand is very heavy on so and so," when, in fact, God has no hand upon him at all. It is only the feet of hard hearted rascals, who ought to be his friends, that have been kicking him from step to step downward.

they hardly attract our attention, and do not destroy the practical accuracy of our statement.

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THE FARM AND THE HOUSEHOLD

WHEN TO SOW GRASS SEED .- It has been the practice of most farmers to sow grass seed in the spring, with wheat barley, or oats. This will do if the land is in good condition to seed down in April or early in May. But when the land is too wet to work until late in May or early in June, it is better to sow grain without grass seed, and when the grain is taken off. plough in the stubble, put on the manure, sow on the grass seed, and lay the land down smooth. It is better for the following reasons:

1st. The young grass will make a more vigorous growth than when sown late in May, with grain, because the grain will grow up quick and overpower the young grass, which will be but feeble at best; and when the grain is taken off, it will sometimes die out by drought and the heat of the sun, and if it does not die it will make but a sickly growth. 2d. The land is generally dryer in August

and in better condition to seed down, and it puts stubble out of the way, and farmers have more time to do the work well. 3d. Farmers can grow their own seed for less

than half the present high price. Therefore, farmers that have land in grass, and no grass seed on hand, would do well to wait until grass seed grows before seeding down, and let speculators keep their seed for their

own use until they are glad to sell at a fair

price.-N. E. Farmer.

HOW MELONS ARE GROWN IN LOWER JERSEY. -Clover sod on an inclined plain preferred. With a small plow, mark nine feet across the plane. With a large plow make deep furrows the other way, some distance apart. Put plenty of long manure in the farrows, but not under the hills; tramp well; throw the furrows back, tramp the ridge at cross furrows; make fine; drop a handful of rich fertilizer; then about a dozen seeds, cover about one inch; when stand secured, pall all but two, plow the land only as No person ever got stung by hornets who the vines require room; let grass grow; keep kept away from where they were. It is so with the ridges clean; at every hoeing tramp round the hills; when the fruit begins to set, turn the vines and plow shallow, the land previous to this having been turned up; spread the vines; keep clean around the hills, rough farming, with some weeds or grass between the hills for vines to cling to; if they blow over, the sets will come off, where there is no sod, spread a heavy coat of long manure between the hills as soon

> CARROTS produce the richest milk, sugar beets next, potatoes next, and turnips last as to quality, 'u' first in quantity.

cause the water in heavy rains will escape

How Muca Salt is Enough. - In England it is ascertained by experience that sheep require half a pound a week, which is twenty-eight pounds, or half a custom house bushel per annum; cows require a bushel and a half per annum; young cattle, a bushel; draught horses and draught cattle, a bushel; colts and young cattle, from three pecks to a bushel each per "I am afraid, dear wife, that while I am gone annum. It is also customary to use, in curing in our hav mows and what is the best method of salting cattle are we think practical subjects of inquiry.

Domestic Recipes.

When a hoop-skirt is soiled, put it into a tup Be careful how you mortgage to the devil. of hot suds, and rub it with a clean scrubbing not adequately support his family. Strong cir- His notes are all payable on demand, and there brush or whisk broom. Rinse it and hang it in is no telling when he may take a notion to the sun. It will be whitened, but a little stiffer

than before. White lead paint will sometimes mend broken china very nicely. After applying it to the fractured part, let it remain undisturbed two should understand that it is quite unneces- or ithree months to dry. Quick-lime mixed with white of egg is perfect cement.

Austin Cake: One pound of flour, threefourths of a pound of sugar, one-fourth of a pound of butter, six eggs well beaten, half a cup of cream, half teaspoonful of saleratus, one teaspoonful of cream of tartar, half of a

Buena-Vista Cake: One pound and onequarter of flour, half a pound of butter, one pound of sugar, ten eggs, saleratus, cream of tartar, extract of lemon, half a pound of dried citron, well floured and stirred in the last thing. Nut Cake : Two pints of flour, one pint of

sugar, half a pint of butter, half a pint of milk,

saleratus and cream of tartar, cloves, and a pint

Texas Jumbles: One pound of sugar, one and a half pounds of flour, one pound of butter, ten eggs, one pound of currants, cloves, alspice, and mace or nutmeg.

Coffee Cake: Three pints of flour, one pint of sugar, one pint of milk, three eggs, saleratus and cream of tartar, one-third of a pint of butter, and some lemon to flavor.

Ginger Nuts: One pint of sugar, one pint of molasses, one pint of butter, five eggs, three pints of flour, half a teacupful of ginger, alspice, cloves, cinnamon.

Soft Gingerbread : Pint and a half of sugar, three pints of flour, one pint of molasses, one pint of milk, three eggs, a teacup of butter, spice to taste; saleratus and cream of tartar. Hominy Muffins: Wash a pint of small hominy through two or three waters, pour boiling water on it, cover and let it soak for several hours. Then put it into a farina kettle with acknowledging tories?" "What kind of to-soft enough to mash; drain it, and mix it well ries?" "Territories! Now give me some with a pint of white corn-meal or wheat flour, mother ever weep over you as her poor lost the Alps, and, having put to flight the armies peanuts, or I'll catch the measles, and make you a little salt, and a pint and one-half of milk in was arched for a spring, and the long, lithe tail swept in angry curves from side to side, its eyes sparkled red with rage, and a savage snarl that made K ste's blood run cold same from the fingers that made K ste's blood run cold same from the fingers that made K ste's blood run cold same from the fingers form the fingers they delight in. Keep close to your mother's three bushels of gold rings from the fingers of her little melted. When nearly cold add four tablespoonfuls of butter have been melted. When nearly cold add four tablespoonfuls of her slaughtered knights," and made her fulls of yeast, cover it, and set it in a warm foundations quake, fled from his country, being daily bread? Why don't we ask for four days with bubbles. Butter some muffin rings, set them on a hot griddle, pour into each a portion of the mixture, and bake them brown on both

sides. Send them to the table hot. up very emphatically at the choir and said; well together and put into a mould to shape it, and let it get cold. Then, take the volks of three eggs, beat and add to a pint of rich milk one teaspoonful corn-starch, flavor with vanilla and boil in a farina kettle. When you wish to serve, put the mould of gelatine, etc., into the dish, and pour the custard over. In boiling AN OPINION WORTH PRINTING. - Aunt Judy, the custard be careful not to cook it too much;

Muskrats may be successfully trapped in the following manner: Sink a barrel near the bank half full of water and throw in a couple of shingles, or light strips of board, on which may be laid or fastened some bits of apples. Scatmorning and was consumed. One little colored tempt the muskrats to the barrel. They will ter some more bait in the runs near by, so as to Several muskrats have been taken during a single night in one of these traps without any trouble about resetting.

Imagination (the work of the fancy) hatte produced real effects. Many serious and sad examples hereof may be produced: I will only insist on a merry one. A gentleman having led a company of children beyond their usual journey, they began to be weary, and jointly cried to him to carry them; which, because of their multitude, he could not do, but told them that he would provide them horses to ride on. Then cutting little wards out of the hedge as nags, for them, and a great stake as a gelding for himself; thus mounted, fancy put mettle

SELF-TAUGHT .- Many men are said to be selftaught. No man was ever taught in any other way. Do you suppose a man is a bucket, to be hung on the well of knowledge and pumped full? Man is a creature that learns by the ex-A certain amount of opposition is a great ertion of his own faculties. There are aids to live within his means, and is resolute in his continental Congress, and the fifteenth amendpurpose not to appear more than he really is, ment, I pronounce you husband and wife."

said. In the name of the Great Centural, than none. No man ever worked his passage by, after all, the learning is that which he himanywhere in a calm. Let no man wax pale, self acquires. And, whether he be in college means of doing it .- Beecher.